

**WIN
YOUR OWN
TITAN!!**

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WARHAMMER MONTHLY



Inside this comic...

TITAN

Day of judgement!

plus...

**Daemonifuge • Darkblade
The Curse of Dubois**



WARHAMMER MONTHLY



By the Emperor, it is a grim day indeed. I am beset by the forces of darkness on all sides. See the treacherous evil wrought by that wicked Matus Darkblade – not even his own kin are safe. While Ephrael Stern and her Battle Sisters must face off against the Inquisition to silence doubters within our own ranks. No, it seems that it is only I and

the mighty Warlord Titan Imperius Dictator that stand stalwart. See how he single-handedly turns the tide of battle against the Ork invaders! I must consult the Codex Astartes and find how best I can join forces with this mighty incarnation of the Machine God to rid the galaxy of the forces of Chaos. Speaking of which, what's that snivelling Chaos Warrior grinning about now?

Hah! You over-pious lap dog!

The Emperor can't help you now and I wouldn't count on Imperius Dictator for too long if I was you. As soon as I win the competition on page 17, it is I who will command the power of this Warlord Titan. I shall have few problems corrupting that impetuous Princeps Hekate!

Already he disobeys orders: yes, he is showing great promise. Such a glorious machine of war and destruction, it shall soon be a servant of our glorious Lord Khama, then it will be I who gets the advantage of Imperius Dictator's city-leveling power and you will be the first to taste the red hot inferno of the Volcano cannon.

Blood for the Blood God! Skulls for our lord Khame! None shall be spared in the final battle...

Now if I could only find the answers to those tricky questions...



DARKBLADE

Concocted by the foul Daemon Tz'Arkhan into finding the five magical artefacts that will free it from its prison, Matus

Darkblade is hot on the trail of the fabled Dagger of Torus.

THE CURSE OF DUBOIS

To remove the ancient curse upon their noble house, Allen and Marian have ventured to the Land of the Dead, in search of a long-lost ancestor...



TITAN

When a surprise Ork attack hits the base, Hekate and the rest of the crew of Imperius Dictator have only one

option – to go out with all guns blazing!

DAEMONIFUGE

Ephrael Stern, Sister of Battle, has awoken from her supernatural trance. But Inquisitor Hand is unsure whether she is innocent – or a Daemon!



GAMES WORKSHOP

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COVER Imperius Dictator
by Steven Cawley

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Coming next month!

**Kal Jerico –
he's bad and
he's back!**

Only in issue 6 of

Warhammer Monthly

All action, every month!

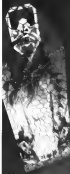


HEAR TOLD MORE OF
THE TALE OF *AMULET*
DARKBLADE, CURSED
WARRIOR, DARK ELF
PUPPET OF CHAOS

HEAR NOW HE WAS
ENSLAVED TO SEARCH FOR
FIVE RELICS OF LOST
POWER ENSLAVED BY THE
FOUL GEMINON *TESARAGAN*

AND HEAR NOW THE
STORY OF THE *FAMOUS*
RELIC

AT THE EDGE OF THE
WASTELAND LIES
PROSELYT A
WAY STATION FOR DARK
ELF RAIDING PARTIES



ONE BITTER NIGHT IN WINTER, A
RETURNING WARRIOR WERE
CELEBRATING THEIR TRIUMPHS

DRINK
CHEER BY MEN!
THE *PROSELYT* IS DONE! OUR
NAMES WILL BE INSCRIBED
ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR IN
RAISED OUR PEOPLE
ON OUR RETURN!



NO,
THEY WILL
BE INCREASED
ON JACQUES' ARMS

EEEEEE
SHH!

100 P

DARK BLADE

PART FOUR

SCRIPT | GUY ARNETT

ART | KEV HOGWOOD



WHO DARES
INTRUDE
HERE ?

I
DARE.

BUT
WHAT IS
THAT BLOOD
INTO NOW ?
WHAT HAS
ACCOMPHISHED TO
YOU ?

THE ORDER
OF TORUS. I SPENT
WEEKS SEARCHING FOR
IT ONLY TO FIND MORD
WINDWARD HAD ALREADY
LOOTED IT.

DARE
IT TO
ME.

WHO CARES ?
THAT IS ALL
I AM
INTERESTED
IN.

YOU
YOU ARE
DROUGHT ?
DARE OF US ?

WAST ? I
KNOW YOU
NOW I REALISE
MYSELF ?

YOUR WAR
PARTY ENDED
WITHOUT TRACE IN
THE WASTELAND
NEVERMORE ASCH YOU
WERE PROCLAIMED
DEAD ?

I
WANT ?

STOP
NOW ! IN THE
NAME OF
KANDOR ! STOP
NOW !



YAAAAHH



WAAAAH !
MY FACE !
MY
FACE !







THEIR DREADNOUGHTS CAME
FIRST SPLINTERING THROUGH THE
CONCRETE BAFFLES AND DYKES OF
OUR STOCKADE

BACK BEYOND THE SMOKE VAST
SERVANTS RAINED LONG-RANGED
DESTRUCTION ON THE MAIN
DEPOT ITSELF

BUILDINGS RUPTURED

MACHINES EXPLODED

MEN DIED

NINETY-FOUR MEN IN THAT
FIRST MINUTE. SERVANTS OF
THE EMPEROR ALL

REDEMPTION

SCRIPT: DAN ADNETT
ART: ANTHONY WILLIAMS
& ANDY LANNING

TITAN



THERE WAS SO
LITTLE WARNING

THE CHAOS WAS TOTAL

THERE WAS NO TIME TO
STAGE A RALLIED
DEFENCE AGAINST THE
DEATH MACHINES

THERE WAS ONLY ONE
READY TO STAND
AGAINST THEM

PRINCEP HEARTE
TO ALL SYSTEMS

ENGAGE GATLING
AUTOLOADERS

AUTOLOADERS, AYE!

GIVE ME MOTIVE
POWER, DORN

IT'S YOURS,
COMMANDER!

ADVANCE,
FLANK SPEED

TARGET ONE LOCKED,
PRINCEP

TACTICAL!
WALLER! WANT THOSE
DIEADWIGHTS
TARGETED





OUR WORK HAS JUST BEGUN!

OUR PEOPLE ARE
DYING IN DROVES

THE DEPOT IS
ALMOST OVERRUN

WE ARE THE ONLY
FUNCTIONING UNIT
OFFERING RESISTANCE

BUT I AM *IMPERIVUS DICTATOR*
WARLORD TITAN ONCE MORE.
AND IMPERIVUS DICTATOR IS ME

AND MAY THE *SUPERIOR*
HELP ME IN THE FACE OF THIS
DESTRUCTION.



I FEEL NOTHING
BUT JOY.

SHOW ME THE
GARGANTS, NALLEN
RANGE AND LOCK.

MORE POWER,
DOWN! TAKE US
TO THEM!

AYE,
PRINCEPS

FULL POWER AT
YOUR DISCRETION
PRINCEPS!

THE REACTORS
ARE AT OPTIMUM
AND SINGING
SWEETLY!

THE ENGINEER
DOESN'T NEED TO
TELL ME. I FEEL
THE GLORIOUS
ENGINE NOTE
ROARING IN MY
HEART VIA THE
LINK I BLINK WITH
GIANT'S EYES.

AND SEE THE ENEMY THREE VAST
GARGANTS, THE BACKBONE OF THE
ASSAULT, GRINDING THROUGH THE
SMOKE WALL, WEAPONS BLAZING.

TARGET VOLCANO
CANNON.

MY LEFT ARM TENSES AND PULSES WITH
ENERGY AS REACTORS PUMP POWER INTO THE
VOLCANO CANNON. IT TAKES TIME TO CHARGE
AND IS SLOW TO FIRE. BUT WHEN IT DOES...

IT SPEAKS WITH THE
VOICE OF A FURIOUS
GOD!

KRAKKOOOOOM!

WEAPONS LOCKED TO
FIRE, THE STRICKEN
GARGANT RAKES ITS
OWN COMPANION AS IT
FALLS AND DIES.

SCRATCH TWO,
PRINCES

TURBO LASERS
MAXIMUM YIELD
FULL SPREAD

FIRE!

FAMM! FAMM! FSHAMMMM!

THE ORGS FLEE,
BROKEN, WE
POWER DOWN AND
TEND OUR DEAD

ALL THAT IS LEFT
IS... *COURAGE*

THIS IS
UNSPEAKABLE!

THE PRINCEPS
SAVED US ALL!

IN THE
NAME OF THE
EMPEROR, HE *SAVED*
THE WHOLE DEPOT!

REIN IN,
WALLEN! THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO!



WOULD THERE
ISN'T, MODERATI
VOSS.

I CANNOT
FAULT HERKATE'S
COURAGE, OR HIS
TENACITY, OR HIS
SUCCESS.

BUT THE
FACT
REMAINS HE TOOK
CONTROL OF A TITAN
AFTER *EXTRAORDINARY*
ORDERS DENYING
HIM THAT

SO ARE MINE,
COMMANDER. I HAD
NO CHOICE.

LET THE
EMPEROR BE
MY JUDGE.

YOUR FATE IS
WITH *THE MASSES*
NOW. MY HANDS
ARE TIED

TO BE
CONTINUED...

The Curse of Dubois

SCRIPT: ADAM ANDERSON & ANDY JONES • PENCILS: ADAM ANDERSON
INKS: CHRIS YOUNG • LETTERS: DAVID PERRY

THEY HAVE TRAVELLED FAR, THESE TWO BROTHERS, AND NOTHING HAS STOPPED THEM IN THEIR SELF-APPOINTED TASK. NOT TERRIBLE OCEAN STORMS NOR BONE DRY DESERTS, NOT THE CARRION HORDES OF DEATH ITSELF.

NOW THEY HAVE FOUND WHAT THEY SEEK: THE BODY OF THEIR LONG DEAD ANCESTOR, AGAINST ALL ODDS, THEY HAVE SUCCEEDED, AND NOW THEY ARE CONFIDENT THAT THEY WILL RETURN THE BODY TO THEIR ANCESTRAL CASTLE - AND IN SO DOING LIFT THE CURSE WHICH HAS BLIGHTED THEIR FAMILY DOWN THE AGES.

SUCH CONFIDENCE IS OFTEN MISPLACED...

*IN THE DEPTHS
OF KHEMUI, THE
DEAD WAIT.*



*PATIENCE WAS
EVER A VIRTUE
OF THEIR KIND.*

*THEY KNOW THAT ONE DAY HE
WOULD COME TO RECLAIM WHAT
WAS HIS. TIME WAS ON THEIR SIDE.*



*THE CROWN ...
I WILL HAVE IT!
YOU PROMISED!*



*I WILL NOT
RESECRATE OUR
ANCESTOR'S
BODY. WE HAVE
COME TOO FAR!*

*THE FIRST
TREASURE IS
TO BE MINE.
YOU SPOKE
AN OATH
ALAM!*

*YOU SHALL
HAVE IT, BUT
ON OUR RETURN,
AND NOT ONE
DAY BEFORE!*



*ON THE LONG JOURNEY BACK TO THEIR
SHIP, THE SARCOMPHAGUS WEIGHED AS
HEAVY AS THE SENSE OF FOREBODING
WHICH OVERCAME THEM IN THE
BOILING HEAT OF THE SUN.*





WITH ONLY HALF A CREW AND LASHED BY FEARFUL WEATHER, THE BROTHERS' SHIP ALMOST FOUNDERED. THOSE ABOARD BEGAN TO WHISPER THAT PERHAPS THEY CARRIED MORE THAN A BODY BACK WITH THEM.



DAMN THIS STORM! IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS WITHOUT LET UP!



IT IS BECAUSE **YOU** BROKE YOUR OATH, BROTHER!

YOU STOLE THE DAGGER FROM THE PYRAMID, MORLAN. **THAT** IS THE SOURCE OF OUR TROUBLES! NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!



WE ARE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS...





"PERHAPS MY OATH
BREAKING **WAS**
DOOMED US ALL..."



GET AWAY
FROM MY
TREASURES,
PEASANT!

SMACK!!

ARGHH!



UHH...
NOW...
**THE
CROWN!**



SUCH BEAUTY
AND POWER!
AND IT IS
MINE!

Food/9995



SK11AKK!!

AGORLAN!

AIEEE!!





FOR STRIKING
MY BROTHER I
WILL SEND YOU
BACK TO THE
PITS OF HELL!

IT HAS BEEN
SUCH A LONG
TIME, THIS...
I WILL ENJOY!



YOU MAY HAVE KILLED
MORLAN, **CANYON
BEAST**, BUT I WILL
BE YOUR **DOOM!**

HA! WHAT **MORE** CAN
YOU DO TO ME, CHILD?
I AM ALREADY DEAD!



YOU, ON
THE OTHER
HAND...

SHANG!



UNGGH!

...STILL
FEEL
PAIN!



AH! I... **WELL**...
AVENGE... MY
BROTHER!

HA! HOW
WILL YOU
DO THAT...



SOME TIME LATER...

CASTLE DUBOIS. A NEW AURA OF PROSPERITY BEVADES ITS VERY WALLS.

ALAIN IS THE LAST OF THE DUBOIS LINE.

REST IN PEACE, MY BROTHER.

FOR IT WAS SAID THAT UNTIL THE EMPTY TOMB IN THE CRYPT DUBOIS WAS FILLED BY ONE OF THE FAMILY LINE, THEN ALL THE TREASURE GAINED DURING THAT LONG-GONE GLORIOUS CRUSADE TO THE LAND OF KHEMARI WAS CURSED.

KHEMARI, LAND OF THE DEAD. THE FAMILY DUBOIS KNEW WELL TO HEED THAT CURSE.

MORAN

THE END

DAEMONIFUGE

SCRIPT AND CHARACTERS BY THE WRITER • ART BY THE WRITER
LETTERS BY THE WRITER

CONVENT SANCTUARY
OPIHELM 98

"FOUR YEARS OF ~~ADVICE~~
BEHIND ME. EVERYONE, MYSELF
INCLUDED, WAS ANXIOUS TO SEE IF
MY OLD TRAINING REMAINED."

"EVALUATION WAS ~~ANXIOUS~~ NO DOUBT
INCREASED FOR THE ~~DEBILITY~~ OF
INQUISITOR ARAND."

"BUT I WAS A SERAPHIM OF
THE ADAPTUS SCORPENTAS."

KRUMP

KBOW

"MY ACTIONS AS MUCH THE WILL
OF THE ~~EMPEROR~~ AS ANY BURNED
OUT INQUISITOR."

"I'D NOT BE JUDGED BY ONE
LESS SAFE THAN I ~~EVER~~ WAS."



HUH

EVALUATION
SCENARIO 278
COMPLETE CLEAN-
UP CREWS TO MAIN
CHAMBER.



REMARKABLE
STILL.



AN ADEQUATE
DISPLAY.

CONSIDERING
THE SISTER
FOUGHT ONLY
REINFORCE
SERVITORS



SPEAK
PLANNED
BROTHER
FIREAR.
OR NOT AT
ALL.



I MEANLY
MEANT THAT.



LIVE APPURTENANCE
AND A SKILLED
OPPONENT RENDER
A MORE ACCURATE
JUDGMENT



SISTER STERN, ARE
YOU READY FOR A
REAL OPPONENT ?

WHY
NOT



INQUISITOR HAND,
WOULD YOU CARE
FOR A LITTLE ONE
ON ONE ?

WOULD YOU
PREFER ATTACK
OR DEFENCE ?



SISTER
STEIN -



ARE YOU READY
TO FACE THE
IMMORTALITY?



AS A DAUGHTER OF
THE EMPEROR, I HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR



TAKE CARE,
SISTER - ~~PRIDE~~
IS A DEADLY SIN!



I HAVE SINCE BEEN PATRONIZED
BY ~~BETTER~~ MEN THAN INQUIRIOUS
HAND - BUT NONE WITH MORE
CONVICTION IN THEIR BELIEFS -







WE'LL NEVER HEAR THE
LAST OF THIS.

I KNOW, BUT THE
INQUISITION THINGS FEAR
AWAY OF ITSELF.

AWAYDANCE
BENEFITS NO - ONE
A LITTLE HUMILITY IS
GOOD FOR THE SOUL.

SHUT UP
ALL!

BY THE BURNING EYES OF
AWAYDANCE, THIS CORRUPTION
EATS ALL BEFORE ME. I AM
DEFEAT BY MYTHS ON ALL
SIDES.

NO,
INQUISITOR.

YOU PERCEIVE
DARKS IN SIMPLE
HUMAN NATURE.

DON'T LECTURE
ME ON HUMAN
NATURE.

I HAVE BEEN INTO
THE EYE OF
TERROR, I KNOW
THE ENEMY.

AND YET YOU
REFUSE TO
LOOK INTO ME
FOR FEAR OF
WHAT YOU MIGHT
SEE.

WOULD YOU
CONDEMN ME
FOR YOUR OWN
FEARINGS?

OUR PATHS HAVE
CROSSED SILAS HAND
AND WILL CONTINUE
TOGETHER, BUT NOT
AS ENEMIES.

" TWO DAYS LATER, ALL TESTS COMPLETED. I WAS BORN AGAIN. "



" THE RITES OF REAFFIRMATION NOT PERFORMED IN ALMOST THREE CENTURIES. "



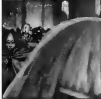
" ... RESERVED FOR THOSE MISSING IN ACTION, BUT RETURNED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE CONVENT. "



" HERE, IN THE CHAPEL OF OUR MURTYRED LADY, MY YOWS WERE RENEWED, MY PURITY RESTORED. "



" NOT ALL THOSE PRESENT APPROVED. "





I AM **ABRAHAM FULMIL**.
CHAOS IS AT WORK. A
DARK **SAMURAI** HAS
FALLEN AMONG THE
ADEPTS.

"... AND **SAE** IS AT THE
CORE OF IT ALL."

"I SHALL BE **WHITENING** YOU
BYRHAEL STERN - I WOULD
KNOW WHAT YOU TRULY ARE."

To Be Continued ...